

OZ

No. 8 . . . APRIL.

PRICE 1/-

Special
anniversary
issue
in
gloriously
exciting
clashing
colours



Portrait of an Australian Liberal

This man is an Australian Liberal. His party advocates:

- Conservatism of the White Australia Policy
- Legalisation of the Communist Party
- Capital punishment
- Repressive literary censorship

That's what it means to be a Liberal in Australia, old man!



Be Deported by Dick

Madam, ever seen the Sahara in spring? A droll wasteland before O'Toole and technicolor—now an IN Desert Inn. Come along. Keep will deliver you. Gentlemen, follow the lead of the smart Espionage set—risk a midnight parachute jump into Indonesia. Dick will arrange for your forged passport and Mini cameras. But first, sneak along to Dick Keep's Travel Agency, 59 Macleay St., Potts Point, or phone 35-2212, 31-1855, 35-2971, 35-1569. ps. In 1980 you can travel to the moon for £7,000,000, but if you wait till 1990, American experts predict the fare will be only £6,000,000. Come to Keeps first; he'll save you shilling!

WHAT? NO GUM TREES?

"No, Madam, none at all."

"Well, have you a *jumbuck*?"

"None at present."

"Humph! Mr. Clune, I shall paint one myself."

Hail. Another Australian painter has been born! Actually, Terry Clune's has encouraged many a housewife to snap dustcloth for canvas. See why. Scattered in rock-free aboriginals on the walls of 59 Mordovay St. are (from time to time) Burns, Dickersons, Dubells, Boyd—free with the purchase of any is just the cutest set of Monalisa tea towels. Phone 35-2212, 35-1855, 35-2971, 35-1569.

Our readers turn writers . . .

All About OZ

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* OZ is not sponsored by any institution, organization or pressure group — it is the only genuinely independent magazine in Australia.

* OZ needs contributors. Please send manuscripts or artwork to the above address.

* OZ will now appear on the first of every month. It is available from street-corner vendors, and larger city newsagents. Calico Book Depot distributes OZ in Melbourne. Mary Martin's Bookshop sells OZ in Adelaide.

* The price for a subscription has not altered. Complete the coupon in this issue.

* Book copies of OZ are available for a shilling each — issues 2 to 7.

* Circulation has now reached 10,000. Advertising rates are cheap, and OZ's classified column is 15/-, but keep it brief!

MY name is Norlene Quill. I am a trained account clerk in the accounts office of the pension section of the Social Services Department of Australia. House, and I was there during that terrible strike last month.

It was a quarter to two and I had just finished the sheets of my boyfriend's paper when I got my messages bag, and in it was this: "The left-handers, reckon there's a bomb in the building."

Now, a policeman came in and said: "We have just been informed that there is a bomb in this building set to go off at two. Please leave."

So Carol, our telephonist, me, him and a few of the females who had been working for their pension, ran to the exit. One of them started to panic in the doorway and wouldn't let us get in the lift, but I had to push her out away.

Well, the police were armed to all the colors, making everyone up and asking them to prove, and saying they had to search the lockers and desks. The noise was something terrible because lockers are private and unless no-one warned the police, anyone around panicking them and finding all the evidence they'd collected.

The Fire Department came and hoisted all around, raising all sorts of smoke curtains. The people on the south floor thought the police said "They're bombing this building", and they started making huge signs saying "We're with you" and "Kingsford is King" in red paint and putting them on the roof.

By now, it was about two and everybody ran out of the building and took shelter.

Luckily, it was only a false alarm, no one was blown up. However it did take us and save this hundred and fifty people dead when they got out the lift on the ninth floor when a man's there, and twenty-five girls, who were getting ready to the Ladies in no time, were locked in and went mad and died. One of the people who got out safely, though, was claimed by the police, and his head had been fired for slight offence equipment.

There are others, people working at my desk over. I wish we could have another bomb soon. I liked watching them run.

Keeping up

MR PATRICK SPITE, the well-known Australian songwriter, who was in Adelaide recently, and by a strange coincidence at the same time as the Festival of Arts, was seen in Mary Martin's Bookshop wearing a new coat. Mr Spite, admitted author of *Fever, Fever*, *Madame in the Sky*, and *Mom in the Tree*, and that he had come to Adelaide to meet Mr Max Factor, the well-known wheelchair singer and crooner, in the production of Mary Martin's Newsletter, a weekly magazine of funnies.

CYLOPSIS SILLY, the well known star of *Ulysses* (the Leader), is in hospital recovering from a slight adjustment to her newest service.

THE Free Enterprise Books have donated \$100 to a fund started by Mr Alf Morris, well-known jazz expert and indulgence salesman, to cover the cost of educating Natasha Denon, unknown Russian author of *A Beautiful Life Under the Czar*. Mr Denon will be presented to the self-conceited Prime Minister, Sir Robert Menzies, who has written a poem for the occasion. The poem, entitled *Saint Simeon of Friedman*, will be read by Sir Regent, who is representing the writing class.

MRS ANNIE GARDY, the well-known Australian spy, has completed a tour of Mount Gambier, the well-known dairy product, during which she addressed audience representing a surprising cross-section of the human beings in the RSL. Campaigning the RSL on the need to fight tobacco consumption, Mrs Gardy declared that copper was served and that state machines should be introduced into state schools to help children understand the great trains that lay behind Anna Day.

—ROBIN JONES.

Is this a record?

IN CASE anybody overlooked it, GEORGE JOHNSTON, "the Australian writer" whom nobody had ever heard of till last night, has returned to Australia after 14 years abroad. THEM of which he spent on the Greek island of HYDRA, which nobody had ever heard of till last night. Where he wrote his novel, MY BROTHER JACK, which has been acclaimed overseas. GEORGE JOHNSTON is married to another Australian writer, Christopher COOK (is it namesake?), whom nobody had ever heard of till last night. They live on the Greek island of HYDRA for THE YEAR. Here GEORGE JOHNSTON wrote his novel, MY BROTHER JACK. Besides, MY BROTHER JACK, which he wrote on the Greek island of HYDRA, he has written "about 30 other books" — and a poem of characteristic diction: "socially contaminated by the Daily Mirror". IN CASE anybody overlooked it, GEORGE JOHNSTON, "the Australian

On Thursday, March 12 the Daily Mirror headlined allegations of promiscuity among boys and girls at a Sydney co-educational high school. The allegations were made by the father of a 14-year-old female pupil and based on the contents of his daughter's diary.

This girl and a boy mentioned in the diary were suspended from school.

Two days later a small item appeared in the Mirror reporting that a 13-year-old boy had been found hanging from a clothesline in his backyard at Redfern. The paper omitted to report that this boy was the one who had just been expelled from school.

On the same day that the headline story appeared, a doctor from the Child Welfare Department examined the girl and found her still a virgin.

ONCE UPON A TIME . . .

Somewhere between 1890 and 1920 (I M) there was a lost colony called Australia.

The ruler of this land was the Emperor Ming, who lived with his dynasty in a place called Australia, behind the Great Wall of Indolence. The Emperor Ming's family had discovered Australia in 1890 on Solitary Tree Mountain and decided to stay. But the Emperor never forgot that he was English, though his ancestors confined them with the English, both of whom are British.

Australians belonged to no country, not unlike the Commonwealth and in Australia there was a great deal of very American wealth though the members of the Commonwealth who had no wealth though, I unconsciously wealthy. The British were the leaders of the Commonwealth and had a mansion called Buckingham Palace where they kept a lady who was supposed to be the Queen of the Commonwealth and old Ming thought she was a future Queen.

He liked this idea because it was new, and in Australia everything that is new is real and everything real was inferior or a Communist plot. The only thing that was real, because it was real was that the people of Australia had only a short dark history and no tales like Prince Duke and Lord. So they pretended. For the truth was that the people of Australia were sick and when they wanted to be healthy they copied the English and said they were English but when they were with the English they made up they were the people of Australia.

Against the Queen of England they said we bar Ministers did "For better or worse in old Ming as you'll get your comeup front and center." So

they yearn the past whisks and "you sleep in with your feet to night and now, every house from Cheshire and Surrey to night need has again to go to East or somewhere." So the Queen came to Australian structures when the needed a break and old Ming made an idiot of himself saying "I only passed just now by, and just I'll leave you all I get scared to the moment, and blushing."

But it didn't make any difference to the people of Australia, not every now and then when old Ming got bored he'd say "Y'all have an election" which showed he wasn't bothered. For old Ming was a pretty smart fellow and he knew that if he can let anybody vote to itself the throne and say he said "Make everybody vote and even then he might still have got thrown out, except that it's not how many people vote but where. And also you don't just vote for who you want but for who you don't want which means you might end up getting who you didn't want but who's better than who you wanted even less.

Most of the people of Australia lived in a city. This was called New South Wales or Newgells Under the Sun (Albion, Francisco), and its capital was called Sydney or Syd after the man who found it.

But a few people of Australia cared about something. They got up and said "Australia is unique" but everyone said "Zzzz" or "Crap" or rang their cash register. So they were sent to the trial at Earth Court and something happened to them. One although they went in fast food or culture they really found hungry both who'd migrated from Australia. They all got together and got all busy and

cheerful and went round demonstrating Australianness, or the myth of Australia.

This was all about stored sunlight and open spaces where life was base and rich were men who all planned. Society was chaotic, everyone was an individual. Free thinking, wildboy Ming who looked like Marley Rose and talked like Chap Rafferty. Women who looked like Marley Rose and Chap Rafferty. Hob nobbing in corroborations with old and new Homo.

And everyone believed it. So old Ming and "I can tell for hours for tea and" opened a joint in the Street in London, but the thought from Headlock had told him "you need a better majority and of Major's just enough to vote for Macmillan they'll never be you" and anyone poor from night row up" and thousands flocked to the house and paid £10 to be fed.

Then old Ming got them on boats and brought them to Australia and they took round and said "What's Marley Rose?" and Rose said "Gone abroad" so they said "Where's Chap Rafferty?" and everyone laughed. So they asked where all the sheep were and got a black look. Lastly, they said "who are all these dirty confounding little ones?" and Ming said "Aww," oh a witty response, "They used to be adolescents" and everyone went off to read their handbook from Australia House and start worrying about what a comment had Syd was compared to Swansharp and how everyone was bloody rude and how it was not hot, not clean, and how the data was probably inadequate, etc., etc.

But after a while they got jobs and their "blood stained" (D H Lawrence) and they went to sleep and became people of Australia. And in their sleep they heard cash registers ringing and at night, they caught E-type Japanese. Since they had caught Australianness.

Nonetheless, stories about Earth Court got back to Australia and the word went round "You're better abroad" Ming and more people from Australia arrived at Earth Court, then more and still more. And as they arrived they became Australianness and spread Australianness. Some Englishmen said easily "Those who can do, those who can't move to Earth Court but really it was moved states. And some Englishmen got so sick of seeing no-one but Australianness they decided to go to Australianness.

All the time thousands of migrants were streaming along a path that never stopped and were passing fusion with the soul of Australianness and everyone said how Syd was "independent" and "individualist" but they now had a few Good guys. So they all started building surreal balls and calling everywhere "something Hispanic and diverse" E-type figures and eventually there was nothing in the papers except words and social pages. And in here the last overcast was discovered, and became known as New England, as Northern Italy (or Canada), though some say it ought to have been Old England.

Meanwhile, under the unwise weight of Earth Court, England, which had just got a rotten government, sank.

-KENNETH BANET-

HOW PHIL FINGER CHANGED FROM A PUNY WEAKLING TO A REAL HE-MAN



BE A MAN SHE'LL ADMIRE!

Dear Mr. H. W. Fox, the old freight agent down
to your Building and send word at first of your return
WST for you etc. - I fear apprehension concerning the
old time passengers - especially yourself, friends and
enemies - I am sending you my best regards from
the good people here.

Could you do a hamboon and be present
What else needed? - come out & like our
for the benefit - one of the greatest stuff
for the new year. **FREE Books.**
HOW TO BECOME A FINE HAMBOONER
and a fine writer, posted to you in a dozen
languages around the world.

WANTED

A typical Vice-Chancellor for an Australian University:

Qualifications: We are seeking a man with no previous administrative experience. Though aware of the liberal humanistic values associated with a university—he must be prepared to ditch them. He should be authoritarian in temperament; repressive in outlook.

Duties: The successful applicant will be required to model the university along the lines of an efficient business organisation and to build up a powerful administration. A versatile code of ethics is an asset. He is required to seek hard cash from business enterprises and bequests from private individuals.

He must be aloof from his academic staff, sensitive to public opinion, and utterly subservient to the political machine.

"A University," said Doorey, "is a place of light, liberty and learning" and one would expect the kind of officials to be appointed in a University's Vice-Chancellor.

A though Australian V.C.s are men of considerable learning, their behaviour is anti-liberal and their philosophy is enlightened, as a final glance at their record will confirm.

Professor J. P. Baetz, past Vice-Chancellor of the University of New South Wales (also Chairman of Assess Board, Commonwealth Bank) has the dubious honour of being the first Research Manager for ICI's Plastic explosives part in development and marketing of Chemical Warfare agents during World War II. Highlights from career include: "Classless" Ward case Dr David Ward was refused a post in History despite being recommended by the University's selection committee. It is alleged that Baetz overruled their decision on the basis of a Commonwealth security report.

More recognition by Professor Baetz in protest against Ward after his "undemocratic, unacademic" procedures.

The calling for his resignation plus a Royal Commission into Kidnapping by the radical paper, *Tharwa*. Baetz responded to criticism by seeking assurance that such irresponsibility would not occur again.

"Recently told press he would welcome a Vice-Chancellor who says 'Classless' instead."

Professor Stephen H. Barker, aged V.C. of Sydney University. Raised a storm last year when he resigned quite abruptly for Asics' sledge-hammer treatment of his departmental colleagues in connection with his proposal "an all over set" inside



displayed in his History test books. His resignation letter (11/11/68) concludes with the phrase "forward movement" also referred to Hitler as "primarily a theorist, a visionary. I am convinced, further, that all the legalities of the movement pass him by".

Continued with the University's pipeline image, well-orchestrated speech to calm an angry crowd has turned an symposium from Orientation Week, once pro-kidnapping student expressed "Loose-knit concern" with the same boy Von Staudt probe into the kidnappers' "Home-body" factors.

Dr David Schenck had the advantage over his predecessor in Barker by actually having attended a University himself. Despite international reputation in field of education, appointment surprising as his research had been confined to primary school and secondary children immediately assumed that the spirit of Australian Vice-Chancellorship by introducing draconian principles for party discipline communally producing a general demonstration of how to pass a backward system, VEC an undergraduate from Thailand with a disastrous exam record, an anomaly for deferred exams. Papers submitted were described as "brilliant—some display techniques never even taught at the University". A wagge obviously did the paper. Naturally this student would have been disqualified. Not this one. He was a native of the Thai Prime Minister so the paper was accepted, the degree awarded.

Student newspaper, when it's not being suppressed like it once was when a Professor's article criticised the Commonwealth Education Department, is continually lambasting Schenck's authoritarian, non-consultative administration.

In Fred's latest attempt to upgrade his V.C. ranks, is to decree that all

students must carry identification cards bearing their photographs. His reason? "So the staff can get to know the students better".

Mr George Price kept this point some time ago when he described a notorious Communist on the Services Department in Melbourne as being "superior to the left". On the left of "left", according to price, Farman Mod condition, yet typical aspect of the case was for George's administrators to all and sundries forthcoming public case report of any sort.

L. G. Hindey of ANU will be remembered for his Report of Dojen, recently translated by his students and researchers regarding the Tolsa-like other V.C.s have moved out of Canberra. Mrs Grundy publication.

P. S. Jones, by accepting tainted Vice-Chancellorship of Tasmania, he and where other like compromised, illegal academics were allowed to indiscriminately to the proposed students to assume a general strike from absence from lectures, Management argued, by Administrators' needless intervention of student leaders.

Dr L. A. L. Matheson (Monash University) once aggravated students when he refused to allow Roman Catholic to occupy a classroom for Lenten Mass. Opponents objected to his arbitrary discrimination against a religious expression.

H. R. Jones (Adelaide University) succeeded to political pressure when a newly appointed overseas lecturer was refused an occupancy may be the less-ignorant Minister, Gifford Dohne, to Parliament. Mr Jones also made it clear that in his opinion the University would not suffice to proceed further with the appointment of Mr Brander if the Government decided that there was a security job."

BANNED ANY G

Dear Vice-Squad,

A King's Cross newspaper informed us that you sold 100 copies of OZ from his shop.

We appreciate your interest in our little magazine and guarantee that you need have no fear to give it to your friends at work.

However, the tactics adopted by your agents do not really conform to the ethics or standards of behaviour one might expect from Her Majesty's government of Merely and we therefore suggest you take out an annual subscription for 140 copies at a special cut rate of £1.50 (10/-).

Yours faithfully,

THE EDITORS.

Friedrich Weissinger of Paddington was recently fined £200 for having in his possession prohibited imports — a number of books, magazines and photographs classed as obscene works. It was stated at court that Weissinger had been receiving them for five years from a man in Europe and had kept them for his own use only.

This for two years Weissinger had been "depraving and corrupting" only himself, until

• Post Office Department officials investigated his mail.

• Russell Key, Kenney of the Special Investigation Branch of the Customs and Excise Branch was called in to examine the contents.

• Police and other officials searched Weissinger's premises and discovered more obscene literature, total cost, "Some of the publications are known to us; others we have not even been to Australia".

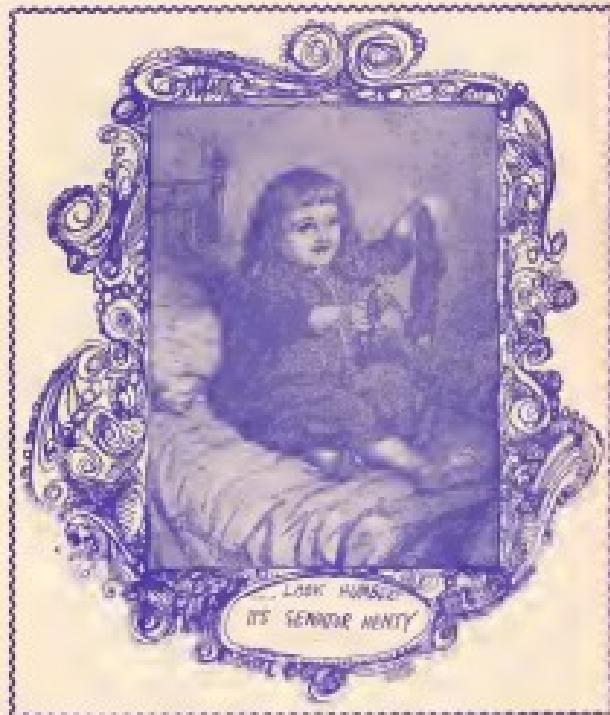
• Samples of the publications and photographs were submitted to Mr. J. Craddock, S.M.

Now a dozen or so officials have been contaminated by Mr. Weissinger's obscene documents. Surely such risks are beyond the call of duty?

The Karma Sutra

The question is bound to be asked, "Is this pornography?" This can best be answered by asking to whom it is that pornography can appeal. Sadly it is only to those whose own love lives are fulfilled and frustrated through ignorance and repression. The aim of the Karma Sutra is to remove ignorance and repression and teach the possible methods of fulfillment. Thus the publication of the book itself is a blow to the extremes of possibility of pornography. The trial except sexual desire as naturally present and explain how it may best be employed."

The Times Literary Supplement



ood books LATELY?

As everyone knows, the suburban majority is called by an extremely conservative church. What few people understand is **WHY?**

OZ now discusses the question of ownership and its relevance to our National character with two sociologists from the University of New South Wales. Professor M. Brown, who is head of the Faculty of Sociology and Dean of the Faculty of Arts, and Mr A. Vines, a senior tutor in the Sociology Department.

OZ: Who is the sort of person most popular here in Australia than practically anywhere else in the world?

Vines: Perhaps because most Australians live in urban communities and so learn acceptance of all types of diversity—such as where and what to

Brown: But surely one could expect greater degrees of separation and isolation in the cities. There would be enough people of liberal outlook to...

Vines: You but the reality of urban dwelling can cause the Australian, of mixed individualism—we are forced to conform.

OZ: This conformity may lead some to accept censorship—but why does it flourish in the first place?

Brown: Censorship is a consequence of the Australian Puritan Tradition

Remember, a high proportion of our population is of British origin. Not only did our population evolve from those ancient Catholics, but also from ancient English Protestants, which perhaps accounts for our peculiar blend of Anti-traditional Puritanism.

OZ: Are there any other explanations?

Brown: Yes. You will notice that comparatively life never flourishes here. This is because Australians are entrenched in their family life. This is important, because ultimately the family life provides a source of impetus.

Now, any attack on accepted sexual morality threatens this family.

Vines: Acceptance studies have shown that participation in extra-family activities encourages a greater degree of tolerance.

Brown: Sydney people are so inferior to Londoners that suburban villages that once possessed a nucleus of local constituents no longer recognise the same old familiar faces at such rate.

Australians will, of course, have their weekly outings—but in a car drooping the inevitable family.

OZ: Is there any correlation between members of different income earning classes and their attitudes towards censorship?

Books impossible to burn without a thorough study. Although I am always amazed by the sheer glorification of middle-class chisel.

Vines: And also the self-imposed web of official regulations. "You must wear a hat that... or long pants." What's more, these regulations are strictly enforced.

Brown: Another contributing factor to the tradition of puritanism is the Asia culture orientation of women. In early frontier days there were not miles of men looking a rough existence (as the publicists for instance) and more easily avoided from women. When women minded they were married, though at the same time the men insisted on respect and discipline. Women nowdays in public, and even the most parson of the lot, realising their importance within the limits of the husband's wife, she is always aware of her pride of position.

OZ: How long will this puritanical attitude persist?

Vines: Perhaps now is the turning point. Questions of censorship are at last attracting public response. Usually it is very difficult to interest Australians in conflicts of any sort.

Brown: Except when the conflict divides the family. It is the natural result of a large family like that brooks many indifference to problems of sexual morality.

These are the OZ's that the Vice-Squad burned



In a dramatic re-enactment of Hitler's famous "burning of the books", Sydney police recently gone-skipt into a Kings Cross newsagency, round-them out 160 copies of OZ. No. 6.

This morning event symbolised the oft-repeated ideological link between the cultural Gauppo and our very own mass media in uniform. It had all the ingredients of typical dictatorial methods "showbiz"—the session occurred on the very last day of current-issue, "secrecy."

—the publishers were never officially informed of the confection "repudiate"—the bodies of proof was thrown on the shoulders of the bewildered newsgirl who was asked to "show paper" why they should not be burnt. "Printers better"—the case was aimed at discouraging other newsgirls from distributing OZ.

Keep up the good work, fellas. Soon everyone will be hating you.

BUSINESS MEN

Take advantage of the Vice-Squad's Confidential Department's exciting, efficient, confidential services.

ADVERTISING AGENCY

For only a small bribe your sales will rocket! Don't waste money on drossy advertisements, just give us a ring, make a complaint about your product, then watch the headlines. Yes, we are the people who made *'Lulu'* the most widely read book in Australia, who put *Thomasko* on the map, and made *'The Group'* a must in every teenager's home! That's not all—we started the *shanty* dance craze, popularised the *hom-bomb*, and (with a sly bung) made OZ a household word!

Remember, YOU complain, WE read, the PRESS publishes and SALES soar.



to Dave Allen, for the kick-back
woman that looks the most bizarre
Married actress Judith Scott at Sydney
Registry Office to keep it out of the
papers. He managed to appear in every
one except OZ, which he now does.



to D. Tham, Sergeant Major in the
international jet and chief commander of
international Thailand, for sending US
troops into Cyprus. The military order
was signed by no less an authority
than the famous "phone de la Paix".

Classifieds

(15/- per insertion)

A SMALL plane designer, engineer, experimenting with three rotaries, is space three months or less time needed. He prefers model making, but young men with technical and mechanical knowledge and/or experience preferred. Contact "Wren-Craft" c/o: 14 Hunter Street, Sydney.

SOME copies of books, first library copy,
the of University of N.S.W. will available from Books Bookshop, Dennis, Potts
Point and Sutton, Collins in Melbourne,
Marty Martin's in Australia.

FOR SALE Volkswagen 1966, age 2 years.
"A" Good road, mechanically perfect.
1970 Phone 77-2743, after hours.

OZ EASTER BUNNIES

Traditionally Easter is celebrated by the appearance of the bunnies. Amongst this month's crop of Easter bunnies, OZ has selected the following for blue-ribbon awards.—



to Mr. Rydah for his unusual vision
detecting a previously unmentionable connec-
tion between "The Group" and
prostitute traffics, drug addictions,
obscene photographs. "I can always
find the hidden links," says this bunny,
who has now earned the title of "Velvet
Mr. Rydah".

to President Suharto for watching
other people's dirty linen in public
and to Mr. Goh Chok Tong for deciding to
chat about the Malaysian dispute, "all
right, if he does not want to talk I can
have drug king James Earl Ray to sit
down at a conference table." (O.M.A.
March 17.)



WE WOULD LIKE TO LEAVE
TO SPAIN AND ITALY
SOON. WE CAN PAY
A GOOD ROAD TRIP
WE SEE ONE



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THAT WAS ... MARCH

Americans themselves have caught all with the local Native clergy on a big way lately. The Methodist Preachers were so associated with their sacred operations at the Lyons (Mrs. Alice Walker started it) that the Anglicans, not to be outdone, have opened a "Christian Theatre" at St. Paul's. Though few large-scale productions will be attempted in class rooms—unfortunately, press-packed method teaching and constant poetry recitals with a strong leaning towards the Church of His Apparel will assure their success—for the fact of religious ads. However, it is the producer who is thinking of holding a meeting after a forthcoming musical version of "The Thomas a Becket Story".

Are you there, John Mary and Paul? United Sydney Sunday Mirror columnists Australian Methodists? Are you still talking about modern English for New Zealand? Has John's answer not just got that pastiche? And if not about two weeks of current disaster is it his "Newspaper"?

Prominently, you know the try, with that famous Paper inviting you to "Learn English With Us" on national radio? And do not you hear the "new" talk

"Peter"? The Paul, the one you heard the other night. Mary, give Paul the piano and sponsor? See Paul, John is going to pick up the piano. Peter, run away while it is broken. How are they? You are?

Well, Alice, John is still around. But Peter, Paul and Mary have discontinued their English and are now with NBC, TV singing folk-songs on "Hall and Oates".

The Americans are notorious for using initials instead of Christian names—P.D.B., R.P.C., L.M., etc. But here, also of the complete, it's caught on in Britain, where they refer to the PM as ADH.

ADH, to the physiologist, is the Anti-Diabetic Hormone, responsible for regulating body water, which happens I always thought Sir Alex a bit wet.

A little Latin will fit in.

Now is the time for all good men to go swimming. Town-cleaning, I mean.

Over I am getting up the old strings Out on the coast before breakfast I lay on with two bags of ground-shells Then I stand up and get in some such hard practice. Then a little "water" down."

But, now? By July I should be the only living person left in Australia that hasn't been converted by the LTAA. Can you think of an easier way of spreading the word in the States?

Strangely, 1972 is the year children in the several republics has an Australian husband and wife. Such as we remember, don't you think? Few people have four children. They have received no dividends and provided another generation to follow them. It contributes to rapid and fast population increase if there is no limit to the human race ever dying out.

If you have no children at all or only one, that is obviously something terribly wrong. Poor from the world have arrived to date had a big family three years ago.

These children is all right under no apparent consideration. We beginning to look in through partly breeding ratios than costing a costly. But sometimes it necessary because they are needed to have a little boy (or girl), you know.

Four children? Well, it's all right for the Castrols. I mean, we all know they have special problems. But for an ordinary, respectable woman, I think it's a bit much.

No, Elizabeth, you are not Victoria.

THE Man With All the Answers for 1964 is Rear-Admiral G. H. Becker, Flag Officer Commanding the Australian Fleet, and the first Western at the Voyager Royal Commission.

He now appears to be that unlikely sort of bloke, nothing was known and no service of naval procedure is recommended by what he suggests. In fact, this is just one of those unfortunate things that happens from time to time, even in the best-qualified naval circles.

Should the two ships have engaged in such a complicated maneuver? "It was not a difficult maneuver." But there was a good deal of risk involved. "I don't think it would be much, particularly when our ships are moving together for a good while at least for us, for certain, but it is true that some of the instruments were not performing properly." You never got permission. "And the crew, isn't it true that many of them were not as adept as they should have been?" You have a free check and a fee of \$1000.

And how about the sequence of four ships, the bolded batches? Is navigability of inferior? "You are not equipped, or to have a column." (Quotations of the report!)

If one believed Rear-Admiral Becker, successive signaling incompetence had occurred, even collisions—they're all in a year's sailing old ship!

Book-lovers love

The Anchor Bookshop



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Before the mast

At the Voyager High Communion communion, the following fare was served:

- the night of the service was clear and bright, extended for 20 miles.
- Voyager's tables were tucked up to the deck, although most of the crew could see out of the windows.
- most of the crew knew how to sail well.
- emergency lighting on Voyager provided, but not work adequately.
- none of the escape hatches had been cleaned to enable them to be opened.
- there could have been questions what the committee person on the bridge of Melbourne was watching Voyager.
- tables gave a warning over the radio telephone to Voyager when it appeared that the world would end with Melbourne.
- most of Melbourne's other passengers had been evacuated before the event in Voyager's committee and the first was留下 by the committee.
- Melbourne had only one "wheelie" instead of two, and she was much slower than Voyager to use it in the rough. It had either fallen while being lowered or someone had forgotten to put the hand on it.
- the committee sent from Melbourne to the Voyager had no name card after the collision involved an area of 100 miles given as the location of Voyager, preventing the use of the committee table where between the coast and the Great Dividing Range.
- RMS Seafar, a possible rescue ship with 10 miles away, was not told of the disaster until 10 minutes after the collision.
- Captain Holloway of Melbourne discussed certain questions with Rear-Admiral Barker before putting them to him at the Commissions.
- Melbourne's last officer of the watch admitted signing a collision report prepared by Captain Holloway before reading or even seeing the body of the report.

Romeo & Juliet 64

IN a charming seashore in the mid-towns of South-East Asia a dispossessed Indonesian year, fighting back tears behind his sunglasses, confronts his Malaysian mistress.

HE: It is not easy during the first few days to be a great big rock you know.

SHE: But now and that last week.

HE: And I like.

SHE: What happened? And the week before that?

HE: Dispossessed as the dispossessor too. And the week before that SHE: That's on top. In fact, she was not here last Saturday, along to work at "Brimingham" but you know?

He: I know that we ARE going to work here this time. I didn't feel up to a holiday (blowing herself that so wrong) I know everything will be all right I think. But you get up early and go out and train. Malaysia before breakfast.

SHE: I wonder. And how exactly are you going to do THAT?

HE: I worked at her constituency. I don't know. You just go out and brush your teeth. (Waving his hands frenziedly) Come on.

HE: It's all right, darling, I didn't mean this to get worked up about it. It's just all we have. This terrible sinking responsibility is giving me stress. You can see when the hour comes that I'll be able to do a good job. I'm not a born writer you know. Writing doesn't come to me the same way it comes to others. I can't even remember whether we had special tea



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they are students at students college. Don't you think everybody in crab will stop? I expect our dispossessing has not been like this so much there?

HE: These things always take time, even with them. The Crook's Manual or something like that.

SHE: Sure, um... Remember that "How Crooks Manual" all in Russian?

So far



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It's a Naïve Domestic Burgundy without Any Breeding, But I think you'll be amused by its Presumption.

Below are five (5) in alphabetical order and also provide Australian and British wines; (2) numerically arranged is an appreciation of their merits by 107 connoisseurs, who had time to match the descriptions with the actual wines. Thus, in Queen Elizabeth's language a "thoroughbred wine" will be a certain flavor and maturity" (1) or "a wine with lots of body, velvetyness, well balanced and full of flesh" (2) or some other more apt description. Assume honesty and you'll have either receipt the next invitation to a wine tasting. You will also learn your social adaptability, your word power, general intelligence, and whether you're Blaize Starr's ideal date.

- b. Bob Hughes Capri White Vintage pre-war
- c. Eric Bouye Merlot Vintage 1960
- d. Sir Robert Menzies Melbourne Dry Red Vintage 1894
- e. Little Potts Baby Bubbly Vintage post-war, about 1949
- f. Catherine Sidney Imported British Champagne Vintage 1943
- g. Cherry Berlin Orange Sherry Vintage 1939
- h. Senator Henry Old Casked Port Vintage unknown
- i. Michael Plant Leibfrownlich Vintage doesn't help.

1. Reputedly a thoroughbred wine with a certain flavor and maturity. Its presentation is a long and expensive process, and the tendency to a comparatively high price. However, this particular vintage seems somewhat amateur, even stupid, and fails to fit the mould. It is a wine of youth, rather than class, with more dash than sparkle. Definitely not yet ready for general consumption.

2. A wine with lots of body, velvetyness, well balanced and full of flesh. It is noted for its heady, fruity bouquet, which promises real generosity. Unfortunately it is, indeed, too coarse and soon loses its first lush bloom, becoming almost tart. No matter how rich the parent soil, the wine does not come from middle-class vines.

3. An elegant, subtle and perhaps slightly sour, wine for all occasions, especially social. It retains its special character, despite being mixed with an added pat of ripe chutney. However, its generosity is not robust and it has little lasting power. A beverage for the more vacuous social occasions only.

4. This wine has been maturing slowly for so long it has become quite stale. It lacks depth of coloring and has developed an unpleasant rust-like tang. Though most people consider acidity and boldness, this variety probably lacks flavor by the score of pounds compared to its relatives. A thin, pale brew, fading flavor only around the edges of existence.

5. This very popular wine is considered 5. Truly in its youth, but manages to dash off in life gracefully. It is of robust constitution and retains great charm and subtlety. Be advised all that the expert can detect a host of the most pleasant qualities of individual alcohol.

6. This is a light, bubbly little wine, although without much elegance or flavor, but sprightly and sparkling. It manages very quickly, unfortunately it has little lasting power. Indeed, it is often flat and tasteless. Definitely not a wine for the sophisticated.

7. An inferior and commonplace wine, thickish, flabby and coarse. It is undeniably dull and completely lacking in any class. Unfortunately it

possesses two very desired qualities: an unforgivably unpleasant bouquet and the ability to live for years without losing its natural raw vigor. A pleasure wine for unadulterated snobs.

8. An amateur wine rather weak and green. It has no alert, lively bouquet, but the consequence is apt to be disappointed by a closer acquaintance. For its complexity or composition reveals subtlety rather than subtlety. One's final judgment need to find it in a skinny, meager and pale wine despite its pretense of repetition in some circles.

9. A robust and prolific sort of wine. Full-bodied in its youth, but becomes more flabby for its age. It is usually rather badly dressed and amateur in character. Nevertheless, it is generally considered a thoroughbred. We personally feel that it lacks any richness, despite expert opinion to the contrary.



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Nice fellow, actually!
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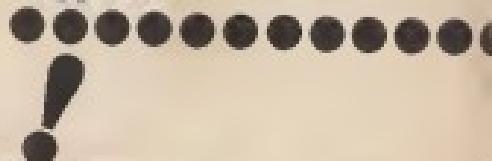
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It's really a shame, after all he used the right tooth-paste, the right deodorant, the right after shave seduction! Yet for a mere pittance he could have gone in style if he'd discovered "Formal Wear" Hiring Service in time. (We must admit though—it's good to see a few brave individuals still exist—embarrassing though they may be!)



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